Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 17,—VOL. XVI. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 28 1804. NO. 795

THE RIGID FATHER.

[CONTINUED.]

LETTER XII.

M. RICHTER TO M. BERNSTORFF.

Luneburg.

Oh my good friend, were not our hearts occasionally warmed by the pure flame of virtue, how wretched would our condition be! I have been drinking all day long of the noble-minded negro, who worked all night for his friend and fellow-slave who was ill, that his hard-hearted master might not sell him, and thus deprive him of the only comfort of his wretched life---his wife. I purchased for the generous fellow his freedom, and gave him a piece of ground, of which he immediately sold one-half to buy the liberty of his sick companion. And are we not all the wretched slaves of sin? Let us then work for our unhappy fellow-slaves without anger and without pride; and Heaven will bestow on us a much greater reward than a pitiful piece of a field.

I was so irritated that I had formed a plan to cover the Willmans with utter confusion; but I checked myself. Shall I be severe and inflexible when the great Father of us all is so merciful?---Mrs. Silverman and her daughter are both gone. I have been at their house. I found the son there, who returned me the work I had carried, with many thanks, left for me by both his mother and his sister. I asked where they were; and the youth gave me such information as showed me the mischief and knavery that was plotting; though he evidently had not the least suspicion of it. A relation of his father, of the name of Muller,---the rascal I mentioned to you before, no doubt,---came to them, and paid the mother some trifle which he said he was indebted to her late husband. See how artfully the rogue stole into the hearts of this honest unsuspicious family?—He then lamented that he should find his relation in such narrow circumstances, and added a present of a small sum of money. On the following day he came again, and offered to take the daughter to reside with him, under the protection, as he said, of his wife.

"And did she consent?" asked I eagerly.

"At first she would not," said the young man, with a sigh; "but a certain circumstance," continued he, "which went very near to my sister's heart"——

"Yes, yes," said I, interrupting him: "her love-affair with young Mr. Janson. I wonder, however, that"——

"You are acquainted then with that circumstance!" exclaimed he, somewhat surprised and confused

"You perceive I am---but how could your sister be induced"——

"Her new relation, you are to understand, is a jeweller. We were one morning at the same inn where he lodged. Miss Willmans was announced. Our good cousin, to whom we had already told the occurrence that rendered us so unhappy, at first would not receive her. We, however, went into an adjoining room, and Miss Willmans entered with her mother. We could hear every word that was spoken. They looked at some rings, and presently the mother said---"My daughter is going to be married."

Observe, good Bernstorff, the artful wickedness of these people. The old rogue, after some cursory conversation, said---"I have heard of the marriage: but I have likewise heard that it must come to nothing; for young Mr. Janson is in love with, and has engaged himself to, another person.

"It is very true," replied Mrs. Willmans, "that he was foolish enough to promise marriage to a silly country girl; but that is all over now. He yesterday gave his consent; the contract is signed; and the marriage will take place in a day or two."

Think what must have been the situation of poor Augusta when she heard her fate from the mouth of her greatest enemy! Her brother could scarcely proceed in his narrative.

"Mrs. and Miss Willmans at length went away, after having purchased and paid for a very valuable ring."

The old deceiver now easily persuaded both the mother and her daughter to leave Luneburg. The mother accepted a proposal to go and take the management of a farm some miles from hence. The daughter is gone with her new relation and his wife, first to Leipzic, then to Frankfort, and [illegible] You perceive, therefore, that the mother knows as little as her son where her daughter is conveyed to. The pretended relation has left money with the son to supply his immediate wants.

This youth, who is courteous and intelligent, described to me the situation of his sister, and the tears started into his eyes. He clasped my hand, and said---

"The loss of the man whom she so affectionately loved certainly gave my sister acute pain; but his infidelity and deceit inflicted the severest wound, and plunged her in despair. When she took leave of us she was in an agony; she seemed to hate life, all mankind, and herself. There---in the place where Mr. Janson used to sit with her---she fell on her knees, and appeared to be about to utter something dreadful; but the only clasped her hands together. My poor mother fell on her knees beside her, took her in her arms, and entreated her to be more calm. "I love you still my dear child!" sobbed my mother.---"Is it, indeed, true?" asked my sister in a low voice.---Oh, my dear sir! that so moved us, especially my mother, that we wept aloud. She asked forgiveness of her mother a hundred times. At length she went, and I with her. In the coach she said to me---"I shall never see you again, so farewell! Comfort my mother, and never put confidence in any person in the world."

This account the youth gave me, with a manner and tone of voice which alternately excited my indignation and my pity.

"Dry your tears, my son," said I with emotion: "your good sister shall still be happy. Mr. Janson is no rascal. Your mother must reside here---here."

I threw a full purse upon the table, and clasped the youth, to my breast. His astonishment brought me to myself.

"There, my son," said I, more calmly, "that is yours. From this time you are my son. Be virtuous; be industrious. I will give you all you can want. You shall be happy; but under condition that you conduct yourself as if you had never seen me. Farewell."

I left the house before the youth could recover from his astonishment.

Such is the present state of affairs. I have sent for the hackney-coachman, and employed him to make inquiries at the inn where the knave lodged; but there nobody knows him. He has never been seen at Mrs. Willmans'house but the coachman thinks he is positive he is from Hamburg, and that his name is Schocher. I entreat you, good Bernstorff, to make every inquiry, and spare for no money, to save the innocent girl.

I was on the point of going to Mrs. Willmans; but this must be the last step, and not taken until every other has failed. My nephew is again at liberty. Mrs. and Miss Willmans have acted very foolishly likewise on this occasion. They went to him and told him that they had obtained his liberty; by which the young man perceived that they considered him as a boy confined for misbehavior. This does cunning almost always overreach itself, and those who deal in deceit frequently deceive themselves the most.

The young man, whose imprisonment, as may be supposed, [illegible] presence of his father---who promised himself wonderful effects from his own magnanimity and that of the Willmanses---"I cannot thank you for what was every moment in my power. However, added he sarcastically, "if I am indeed to be free from all restraint, I do thank you, in fact, though not on my own account, but yours, ladies, who would otherwise soon have become the talk of the whole city."

Mrs. Willmans was about to speak, but my nephew turned hastily round to go away.

"Stay," cried my brother-in-law sternly, "and listen to your benefactress."

The young man calmly turned back again, and said, coldly, "Is it your pleasure, father, that I should return to my confinement? I have nothing to say to madam Willmans. You know my resolution; whether I am a prisoner, or at liberty, it is equal to me; but I will positively have nothing to say to madam Willmans."

My brother advanced towards him; madam Willmans interceded for him; and her daughter said---"Go, dear Mr. Janson, and acknowledge, at least, how liberally we have behaved towards you---Go, while you are permitted to go."

"Miss," said the young man in a very polite manner, which I am greatly pleased with him for, "my father is master here: he must decide whether I am at liberty or not."

"Go rascal!" exclaimed my brother-in-law; and the youth immediately departed, leaving the two ladies, his father, and his old aunt, greatly confounded and puzzled to discover why the absurd measures they had taken had produced no better effect.

My hackney coachman, however, learned, that the knave he has been in quest of has gone post road towards Hamburg. I have charged him not to say a word to my nephew concerning this affair, because his heat and impetuosity might spoil all If you wish for any particulars of the family as

relations of the poor girl, I herewith send you a sufficient number, which I received from her brother. You may act the part of an uncle or a cousin. And are we not all the relatives of the unfortunate? Are we not their fathers and brothers? Or, if we are not, ought we not so to be? Yet, if we do this, let us not boast. We have still reason enough to say, "God be merciful to us sinners!" We will, however, labor to do our duty. The haven is near. Farewell.

LETTER XIII.

CHARLES JANION TO HENRY MULLER.

I am again at liberty, my dear friend; but Augusta is gone, and neither her mother nor her brother know exactly whither. What they tell me only tends to increase my anxiety. A relation, a jeweller from Hamburg, has taken Augusta with him to Leipsic; and she thinks that I have broken my faith to her---nor is it possible she should yet be informed of the truth. I have expressed my fears to her mother that this new relation may be a deceiver; but she treats this as a very groundless suspicion. These good people cannot be induced to suspect others of evil designs, because they are incapable of them themselves. My uncle is the only person who seems to admit there is reason for my fears, and endeavors to encourage me to hope. I almost incline to suspect that he has engaged himself in some manner or other in this affair; so earnest is he in assuring me that I shall see Augusta again.

Mrs. Silverman expects letters every day; which circumstance alone detains me---otherwise I would immediately set out for Leipsic, to satisfy myself by personal inquiry. This now employs all my thoughts; and I scarcely perceive that my father ever looks at me but with anger in his eyes, that he carefully avoids speaking to me, and evidently prefers my sister to me. Whether he has given up his [illegible] as I doubt he has not, for the Willmans visit us every day.

It is intolerable! Where is she? Does she know that I am not faithless? And if she does not, may not the cruel thought of my infidelity so wound her delicate sensibility as even to endanger her life? This uncertainty is the torture of the damned. I will go immediately to Mrs. Silverman, and enquire if she has received any letters.

"May not the Willmans have some hand in this?" said I, to day, to my uncle. "They have thought a ring of this pretended relation---Dear uncle, who goes in this manner to an entire stranger, just come to an inn, to buy a ring? Who tells to such a stranger all their family secrets? To what purpose was the falsehood that my marriage was to take place in a day or two? I cannot but suspect there may be some mischief at the bottom of all this."

My uncle laughs, but says nothing.

Farewell.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ANECDOTES.

A captain one night ordering a lanthorn to be taken from the mast-head, an officer who passed the word, called out, "main top there! Extinguish the nocturnal illumination."--*Sailor.* D---n my limbs if there is any such rope in the ship.---Here the officer speaking to the fellow in his own way, exclaimed, "Dowse the glim and be damn'd to ye!"---*Sailor.* It is done your honor.

A man of bad reputation had writ on the door of his house these words:---"Let nothing evil enter this house." A philosopher, seeing this inscription, said, "What way, then, does the master of the house go in.

THE BLIND BEGGAR.

WELCOME, thou Man of Sorrows, to my door
A willing balm thy wounded heart shall find;
And he, thy guardian Dog my cares implore!
O haste, and shelter from th' unfeeling wind.

Alas! shall Mis'ry seek my out with sighs,
And humbly sue for pitcous alms my ear;
Yet disappointed go with lifted eyes,
And on my threshold leave th' upbraiding tear?

Then bowed for thy pity I bellow?
Bend not to me, because I mourn distress;
I am thy debtor---much to thee I owe;
For learn---the greatest blessing is to bless.

Thy hoary locks, and wan and pallid cheek,
And quiv'ring lip, to fancy seem to say,
"A more than common Beggar we bespeak;
"A form that once has known a happier day."

Thy lightless orbs, and venerable beard,
And prest'd, by weight of years, thy palsy'd head,
Tho' silent, speak with tongues that must be heard,
Nay, must command, if Virtue be not dead.

Thy shatter'd, yet thy awe-inspiring form,
Shall give the village lads the forest'd fowl,
To aid the victims of Life's frequent storm,
And smooth the furges that around them roll;

Teach them that poverty may merit shroud;
And teach that Virtue may from Misery spring;
Flame like the lightning from the frowning cloud,
That spreads on Nature's smile its ceaseless wing.

O let me own the heart which pants to bless;
That nobly seems to hide the wretch's flaw;
But looks around for objects of distress,
And triumphs in a sorrow for the poor?

When Heav'n on man is pleas'd its wealth to show'r,
Ah, what an envied bliss doth Heaven bellow!
To raise pale Merit in her hopeless hour,
And lead Dependence from the tomb of Woe!

Lo! not the little birds shall chirp in vain,
And, hovering round me, [illegible]
While I pollen the life-preserving grain,
Welcome, ye chirping tribe, to peck your share.

How can I hear your songs at Spring's return,
And hear while Summer spreads her golden flow'r;
Yet, when the gloom of Winter bids ye mourn,
Heed not the plaintive voice that charm'd before.

Since Fortune, to my my cottage not unkind,
Strews with some flow'rs the road of life for me,
Ah! can humanity desert my mind?
Shall I not soften the rude flint for thee?

Then welcome, Beggar, from the rains and snow,
And warring elements to warmth and peace,
Nay, thy companion, too, shall comfort know,
Who shiv'ring shakes away the icy fleece.

And lo, he lays him by the fire, elate;
Now on his mother turns his gladden'd eyes;
Leaps up to greet him on their change of fate,
Licks his lov'd hand, and into beneath him lies.

A hut is mine, amidst the fleet'ring grove;
A Hermit there, exult to Heav'n thy praise;
There shall the village children shew their love,
And hear from thee the tales of other days.

There shall our feather'd friend, the bird of morn,
Charm thee with notions to opening day:
And there the red-breast, on the leafless thorn,
At eve shall sooth thee with a simple lay.

When Fate shall call thee from a world of woe,
Thy friends around shall watch thy closing eyes;
With tears, behold thy gentle spirit go,
And wish to join its passage to the skies.

EPITAPH

ON A BEAUTIFUL INFANT.

UNTIMELY ravish'd from a mother's breast
Her spotless spirit soar'd to realms of rest,
Where to each new-come cherub's hand is giv'n
A silver lute, to join the choirs of heav'n.

AFFECTING RELATION.

A letter in the Repertory, from Charleston, describes a most affecting scene which the writer witnessed at the late sales of Negroes at that place. He says,

"Several ships crowded with the wretched victims, are now at the wharves. I have been on board them during the hours of sale, and felt all the horrors which the abominable traffick could inspire. One scene I shall never forget; three young girls of the same country, and of the same family, who had probably never been separated, who were comparatively happy, even as slaves, while together, were brought on deck, and one of them selected and bought by a planter. With the most piercing anguish she received her master's habiliments, and stood ready to leave every thing dear to her. She appeared to be overloaded with horror and dismay at the separation from her two friends. They looked wishfully at her, and she at them. At last they threw themselves into each others arms and burst into the most piteous exclamations. They hung together and sobbed and screamed and bashed each other with their tears. At length they were torn asunder by the unfeeling whites, and the planter's purchase dragged from the ship. But at parting, one of the girls took a string of beads with a amulet from her neck, kissed it, and hung it on her friend's. This was too much; I was afraid my emotions would be noticed, and I left the spot.

"The Almighty will, at some time or other, revenge this inhuman outrage upon the laws of Heaven.

MISCELLANEOUS OBSERVATIONS.

Men would commit fewer follies to procure the things they desire, could they foreknow the weariness they will entertain of them when in their possession

Whether it be that women have naturally more mild and polished manners than we, or that the wish to please them elevates our minds and sentiments, it is certain that an intercourse with them is an excellent school for the other sex, not only to teach them politeness and good taste, but to inspire them with honor and integrity.

When we consider in what manner advice is given, we ought not to be surprised that it is so ill received. In fact, by a strange reverse of the order of thing, the advantage is entirely on the side of the giver. Frequently what is called giving advice is only availing ourselves of the opportunity of making a parade of our knowledge at the expense of another; and to receive it is, commonly, only to have the complaisance to discover to another some of our foibles, to procure him the pleasure of showing his superiority.

Happiness, which is secret and concealed, does not appear happiness to the greatest part of persons---as if the almond were less sweet for being a kernel.

ON AVARICE.

He who flatters himself that he resolves to employ his fortune well, though he should acquire it ill, ought to take this with him, that such a compensation of evil by good may be allowed after the fact, but is deservedly condemned in the purpose; and it may be observed that a resolution of this kind taken before-hand is seldom carried into act afterward.

The eagerness with which some men seek after gold, would lead one to imagine it had the power to remove all uneasiness, and make its possessors completely happy; as the Spaniards pretended to the Mexicans that it cured them of a pain at the heart to which they were subject.

NEW-YORK, APRIL 28, 1804.

THE number of Deaths in this City, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, are adults 23—children 14—Total 37.

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On Saturday last we experienced one of the most tremendous gales of wind from S. E. ever recollected, whether with respect to its duration or the mischief it has occasioned. It commenced in the morning, and continued with very little intermission for at least 24 hours, blowing a hurricane a great part of the time. The damage done to the shipping at the wharves is considerable.

Amongst the particular instances of injury which have come to our knowledge, are, the total loss of the brig Charlotte and her cargo, from Cayenne, stove to pieces whilst laying at anchor at the quarantine ground; the schooner Friendship, Sane, from Jamaica, ran ashore and sunk at Robins' Reef, cargo 24 puncheons of rum lost; the crew fortunately preserved by a ferry-boat; the ball-alley in the Bowery blew down, killed a boy, and broke a man's thigh in two places; and the chimney of Mr. Ackerman's house in Skinner-street fell during the gale, broke his thigh, killed one of the children, and very badly wounded two others. Mer. Adv.

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Extract of a letter from Aux-Cayes, St. Domingo, dated March 18.

"On our passage we met with several privateers, but they appeared afraid of us. The French privateers are very numerous in the passage, and we must fight our way through them. The blacks here still continue to kill all the French whites, men, women, and children. Yesterday they picked up seventy-five of these unfortunate people, and last night the whole of them were massacred. No white person, of any nation, dare be seen out after seven o'clock in the evening. Three days ago a French privateer ran ashore a small distance from this place. The blacks compelled the French captain to hang the whole crew (60 in number) and then to be his own executioner. The French have instructed the blacks in lessons of blood; and they have proved apt scholars. Since this last assassination, the French have sworn to take all vessels trading with the blacks, and to put their crews to death. One American crew, I am informed, have already met this fate. All kinds of American produce here is very high—beef 30 dollars per barrel—pork nearly 40—flour seven joes; butter 55 cents per lb. cheese 20; bacon 55 cents per lb. and dry goods at any price you may set them at. Coffee is seven dollars per hundred. The black Commander-in-Chief and his officers, appear much attached to the Americans."

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There are letters in town which state that the Emperor of Russia has by his Ambassador at Constantinople interfered with his good offices to the release of the officers and crew of the U. States frigate Philadelphia.

[Aurora.

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Capt. Appleton, arrived at Boston on Friday last, from Martinique, in 25 days, informs, that that place was very closely blockaded by the British squadron, and that an attack was momently expected—In corroboration of this, he further advises, that the merchants had sent their most valuable property into the country; that the government were removing the public offices; and that the American Captains were recommended to depart as soon as practicable, to avoid the destruction of a siege, that was likely to be protracted to a considerable period, as the means of defence had been rendered very formidable, and the inhabitants resolute in their determination of opposing the enemy.

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The George Washington, in the Straits of Sunda was boarded by a French ship of the line, a 74 and two frigates in co. waiting for the British Canton ships. had taken several, and as capt. Hays left 17 sail at Canton, it is probable others would be captured.

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PORT OF PHILADELPHIA.

Yesterday arrived schooner Adventure, captain Danebre, from Cadiz, which he left the 4th of February, and on the 21st in lat. 32 30 long. 69 13, fell in with the brig Edmond of Boston, captain White from Cowes with a cargo of salt for Boston, in distress, when capt. D. took from the wreck, the captain, mate and people who relate that they left Cowes on the third of January, and on the 10th of Feb. met with a heavy gale of wind, in which the brig was thrown on beam ends, shifted the greatest part of her cargo and carried away her main-mast, they were obliged to cut away her fore-mast when she righted, and they would probably have got her in, but being short of provisions they were obliged to abandon her and go on board of the Adventure, who at that time was also short of provisions. On the 24th of March, lat. 35. 52. long. 72. capt. D. met with a heavy thunder gust, in which his main-mast was struck and shattered in several pieces, part of the copper at the head of the mast melted, and three of the people knocked down, and so stunned, that it was three hours before they recovered.

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ARREST OF MOREAU, &c.

The following particulars of this affair are given in a letter, dated Paris, Feb. 20 in a Hamburg Paper:—

"Gen. Moreau has been transferred from the Abbey to the Temple, where nobody is allowed admittance to him. Even his wife has not yet been permitted to see him. When Gen. Moncey, Inspector of Gen-d'armerie, at the head of fifty troopers, met him on the road from Grolbois to Paris, he stopped the coachman, went into the carriage, and told him that he was extremely sorry for the task imposed on him, but that he had orders to arrest him, and carry him to the Abbey. Moreau, without giving any answer thrust his head out of the window, and called to the coachman, "Drive to the Abbey."

"The coachman leapt from the box, and coming to the door said, "General, let who will drive you to the Abbey, I won't." On which one of the troopers took his place.

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There has lately died at Lithuania a man aged 163 years. At 89 years he married the second time, and his second wife was in her fifteenth year. His youngest grand-daughter is 74 years old.

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☞ SUCH of our Subscribers who intend removing in May, are requested to send the name of the street, and number removed to.

25,000 *Dollars the highest prize.*

For sale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 Pine-Slip,

TICKETS

In Lottery No. II. for the ENCOURAGEMENT of LITERATRUE.

A few Tickets are yet on hand.

☞ TICKETS REGISTERED & EXAMNED.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHEN female Virtue, youth and beauty join,
With manly sense, and worth, to mingle cares,
And from a blooming wreath for HYMEN's shrine,
May health, and love, and prosperous days be their's.

MARRIED,

On Friday evening the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bowden, Mr. JOHN CLAUDE to Miss SOPHIA CAROLINE HOGE, both of the New York Theatre.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Finch, Mr. ELIJAH LYON of White Plains, to Miss SARAH LYON, of Horse Neck.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr BENJAMIN KIPP, to Miss CATHARINE TERRY, both of this city.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening will be presented a Tragedy called, The

Earl of Essex;

Or, UNHAPPY FAVORITE.

To which will be added a new Pantomime under the direction of SIGNOR BOLOGNA, called,

Harlequin's Statue;

Or, The WITCHES OF THE LAKES.

In the course of the Pantomime, a Chinese Trio, by Mrs. Claude, Miss White, and Signor Bologna called CHING A CHING QUAW!!! To conclude with a Grand Procession, which, by the arrangement of the figures and decorations, will form a CHINESE VAUXHALL.

CARPETS AND CARPETING.

BANCKER & MOORE,

No 190 BROADWAY.

HAVE just received and offer for sale 23 bales of ingrained and common Carpeting—Also a very handsome assortment of the following articles, which they will dispose of on reasonable terms:

4-4. 5-4. 6-4 and 7-4 white, black, and colored Silk Shawls,
Elegant Damask Triangular Silk Shawls,
Fine French Cambrics Long Lawns,
Fine undressed Irish Linens,
Common ditto,
Irish and Flemish Sheeting,
Russia and Irish Diapers, Table Cloths,
Marseilles Quilts and Cotton Counterpanes,
White, black, and colored Silk Hose, fanda'd and plain clocks,
White black, and colored Cotton Hose,
English and French long and short Silk Gloves,
Picnic Gloves and Mitts,
White and colored extra long French Kid Gloves,
White and colored half Silk Hose,
Fine black Bombazets and Bombazeens,
Tortoise Shell and Ivory Stick fringed and plain Fans,
Black and colored Crape and common ditto,
Scarlet, blue, yellow and chocolate Bandannas,
Black Crapes, Modes, Persings and Sarsnets,
English, French, Italian and India Lutestrings,
Green Parasols, netted fringe,
Fancy ditto, ditto Ford,
Tamboured and plain Mull Mull Muslin,
Figured and plain Cambric Muslins,
Ratteens, Callimancoes, Shalloons, Moreens, Taborets and Whitbores,
Fine German Red Bunts, Brown Hollands,
Furniture Chints and Calicoes,
English and Dutch Laces and Edgings,
Elegant Lace Cap Crowns,
Black Patriot Laces,
Lace Cloaks and Cloak Patterns,
Triangular Lace Shawls,
Superfine Chintzes and Calicoes,
Furniture and Petticoat Dimities,
Superfine and common Cloths and Cassimers,
White and colored Marseilles and Nankeens,
And a variety of other staple and fancy articles.

April 28 1804 3w1.f

COURT OF APOLLO.

SONG.

SINCE the firſt dawn of reaſon that beam'd on my mind,
And taught me how favor'd by fortune my lot;
To ſhare that good fortune, I ſtill was inclin'd,
And impart, to who wanted, what I wanted not.

'Tis a maxim entitled to every one's praiſe,
When a man feels diſtreſs like a man to relieve him,
And my motto, tho' ſimple, means more than it ſays,
"May we ne'er want a friend, nor a bottle to give him."

The heart by deceit or ingratitude rent,
Or by poverty bow'd, though of evils the leaſt,
The ſmile of a friend may invite to content,
And we all know content is an exceſſent feaſt.

Tis a maxim entitled to every one's praiſe,
When a man feels diſtreſs, like a man to relieve him;
And my motto, tho' ſimple, means more than it ſays,
"May we ne'er want a friend, nor a bottle to give him."

ANECDOTES.

"WHAT lazy fellows bricklayer's laborers are!" ſaid a loitering Iriſh footman to his maſter. "How do you know?" was the reply. "Becauſe," anſwered the Iriſhman, "when you bid me run with a card to Lady ——, I ſtood and watched one of them, and he was half an hour a going up a ladder!"

A LADY of ſixty and a young woman of ſeventeen, lately preſented themſelves with their paramours at Gretna Green. "Hold, hold," ſaid the Matrimonial Vulcan to the Virgin, "you are young, and can wait a little; I ſee your GRANDMOTHER is impatient, let me put on HER FETTERS FIRST."

LEE's LONDON LIQUID BLACKING.

Warranted not to injure the Leather.

THIS Blacking is eminently ſuperior to any ever offered for ſale in the United States, for beautifying and preſerving Boots and Shoes; it gives them a moſt excellent fine black gloſs, keeps them ſoft, ſmooth and pliable, prevents them from cracking, and never foils. It will alſo reſtore the gloſs on black morocco, and give it all its original luſtre. Sold wholeſale and retail, by C. LEE, at his Boot and Shoe ſtore, No. 120 Broadway, oppoſite the City Hotel.

N. B. Great allowance to thoſe who take to ſell again.

. C LEE has likewiſe on hand a good aſſortment, of gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, Ladies bell morocco and Leather Slippers. 796—t. f.

PATENT FLOOR-CLOTH MAUFACTORY

JOHN HARMER, takes this opportunity to inform the public, that he ſtill continues carrying on the above buſineſs and that he has procured a quantity of STOUT CANVAS manufactured for the expreſs purpoſe, from one to twen yards in width, together with other improvements, which will enable him to carry on the buſineſs on a more extenſive and perfect plan than he has heretofore had it in his power to do; and is now able to ſerve his cuſtomers with this kind of FLOOR-CLOTHS to any plan or dimenſions, equal in quality and elegance of figure to any imported, and in a much ſhorter time and cheaper rate.

N. B. Thoſe ladies and gentlemen, who with to be ſupplied with the above articles for the approaching ſummer, will do well to forward their orders ſoon, that the Cloth may be immediately executed, to be ready in the ſpring, as ſome time is neceſſary for ſeaſoning.

☞ Orders left at Gilbert and Van Noitrand's, No 7 Beekman-Slip, New-York, or at the Factory, in Brooklyn Long-Iſland, will be aſſiduouſly attended to. Dec. 17

M. WATSON,

No. 18 Dey ſtreet, has juſt opened an elegant aſſortmen of CHILDBED LINEN: gentlemen's embroidered Shirts Cravats, and Shirt Handkerchiefs, &c. alſo, Sheets, Towels &c. &c. Nov. 19.

MORALIST.

"SPEAK Evil of no man." None of the Commands of Jehovah are arbitrary injunctions, but given to us for our good: He knows our frailty and the propenſity of our hearts in our depraved and fallen ſtate; and what tempter and diſpoſition of mind will qualify us to enjoy his gracious preſence. What high degrees of gratitude and thankfulneſs it ſhould excite in us, for the innocent condeſcenſion and goodneſs of the compaſſionate Father of mercies, in giving us ſuch laws, ordinances, rules, and regulations, which if attended to and ſtrictly obſerved, will have a direct tendency to fit us for the company of holy angels, and capacitate us to enjoy it. Although the precept I have choſen for a text, is from the ſame authority, and equally obligatory on us as the command, "Thou ſhalt not kill," yet by too many, 'tis no more regarded, nor their conduct any more influenced by it, than by the preaching of Jonah to the Niniviites. The man who has been favored with a tranſforming view of the tranſcendant excellency and amiableneſs of the divine perfections, and "renewed in the ſpirit and temper of his mind;" while his graces are in exerciſe, will no ſooner wound others with his tongue than with his knife.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

TO THOSE WHO ARE AFFLICTED WITH THE

TOOTH-ACHE.

Extract of a letter recently received,

'GENTLEMEN,

"I have been tormented with the moſt excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being ſtrongly recommended to try BRADWELL'S TOOTH-ACHE DROPS, I procured a bottle and applied them accordingly to the directions and alſo bathed the ſide of my face with them, which was exceeding ſore, occaſioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I had applied this valuable medicine, the pain entirely ceaſed, and has never troubled me ſince. I feel real pleaſure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for ſo happy a diſcovery, but enſure the public confidence in a medicine ſo highly deſerving, and from which mankind are likely to derive ſuch eminent ſervices. It is certainly the moſt efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permiſſion to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 13 Thomas's ſtreet, New-York.

SOLD, Wholeſale and Retail, Meſſrs. STOKES & Co's Patent and Family Medicine Store, 433 Pearl-ſtreet; and at Mr. James Oram's Book-ſtore, Water-ſtreet.

Where alſo may be had the following Genuine Medicines;

Chambaud's Pictyral Lozenges, for the cure of coughs, hoarſeneſs, and all diſeaſes of the breaſt and lungs. To parents, who have children afflicted with the whooping cough, this medicine is of the firſt importance.

Bradwell's improved Scotch Ointment for the Itch the only medicine that cures that diſagreeable diſeaſe by one application, without mercury.

Eſſence of the Woods, an effectual cure for the ſcurvy, ſcrophula, king's evil, and all ſores and ulcers.

Aramatic Lozenges of ſteel, being a ſure remedy for debilities after long fevers, diſeaſes peculiar to females at ſpaſms in the ſtomach, hyſterical and hypocondriacal affections, and various diſeful complaints uſually called nervous.

☞ Druggiſts and Country Stores ſupplied on advantageous terms. March 24. 793—3m.

LIQUID BLACKING

TICE's improved ſhining liquid blacking for boots and ſhoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is univerſally allowed the beſt ever offered to the public, it never corrodes nor craks the leather but renders it ſoft, ſmooth and beautiful to the laſt, and other ſoils. Black morocco that has loſt its luſtre is reſtored equal to new by the uſe of this blacking. Sold wholeſale, retail, and for exportation, by J. Tice, at his perfumery ſtore, No. 122 William-ſtreet, and by G. Comp No. 143 Pearl-ſtreet, where all orders will be thankfully received, and immediately executed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle will be ſigned J. TICE, in writing, without which they are not genuine.

J. Tice has likewiſe for ſale, a general aſſortment of perfumery of the firſt quality. Dec. 17.

SEMINARY.

AS the partnerſhip of TOWNSEND, KETCHELL, and MADAN will diſſolve, by mutual conſent, on the firſt day of May, the ſubſcriber makes uſe of this method to inform the public, that he has taken the room, occupied, the laſt year, by Mr. Peter M'Lean, in Duane-ſtreet, oppoſite the Methodiſt Meeting Houſe, where he intends opening his ACADEMY, for the enſuing year. Encouraged by the ſucceſs he has hitherto met with, he preſumes to hope that his endeavors will ſtill be crowned with the approbation of his employers; and that he ſhall merit and obtain the patronage of an enlightened public.

WALTER TOWNSEND.

New-York, April 21, 1804.

MORNING SCHOOL.

M. NASH reſpectfully informs his friends and employers, that his Seleft Seminary for Young Ladies and Young Gentlemen, will, on the firſt of May next, be removed to No. 313 Pearl-Street, corner of Ferry-Street. And likewiſe that he propoſes commencing a Morning School for Young Ladies at that place, provided a ſufficient number apply previous to the above date.

April 21, 1804. 797-tf

SELECT TUITION,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

From 12 to 3 o'clock.

Young Ladies above 12 who are deſirous of perfecting themſelves, in an approved ſyſtem of Engliſh Education, may apply at James Reids Seleft School for young Ladies No 80 Greenwich-ſtreet, on or before the 7th of May, as none will be admitted after that date.

March 30, 1804. 794—4w.

Eruptions and Humors on the Face and Skin

particularly

Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Ringworms, Tan, Sun-burns Shingles, Scorbutic and Cutaneous Eruptions of every deſcription, Prickley Heat, Redneſs of the Noſe, Neck Arms, &c.

Are effectually and ſpeedily cured by

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable LOTION.

THIS LOTION is excelled by no other in the world. It has been adminiſtered by the proprietor for ſeveral years in Europe and America with the greateſt ſucceſs. By the ſimple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the moſt rancorous and alarming ſcurvy in the face. It is perfectly ſafe, yet powerful, and poſſeſſes all the good qualities of the moſt celebrated coſmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended as a certain and efficatious remedy, and a valuable and almoſt indiſpenſable appendage to the toilet, infinitely ſuperior to the common waſh—Cream drawn from Violets and Milk from Roſes! Suffice it however to ſay, it has been adminiſtered to many thouſands in the United States and W Indies with the greateſt and moſt unparalleled ſucceſs, and without even a ſingle complaint of its inefficacy. A ſmall bottle at 75 cents will be found ſufficient to prove its value Price 75 cents.

☞ Prepared and ſold at Church's Diſpenſary, No. 138 Pearl-ſtreet, 1 the Fly-Market, N. York. Dec. 3.

EFFECT OF LITERATURE.

"LITERATURE is with me ſays the Preſident Monteſquieu, a never failing remedy for all the ills of life, nor did I ever know what that ſorrow was, which an hours reading could not diſſipate."

With confidence that there is truth in the above quotation, it is preſumed that the public will learn with ſome intereſt that, H. CARITAT offers for ſale at his ſtore, City Hotel, Broad-way, the firſt complete Explanatory Catalogue, he ever publiſhed of his

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Containing the opinion of the Reviewers, upon moſt of the Books of his extenſive collection, in which will be found a claſſification and arrangement calculated to facilitate the choice of the readers.

NEW-YORK,

PRINTED AND EDITED

BY JOHN HARRISSON, No. 9 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.